

food and utilities. We cannot stand by and watch people have to make that choice.

Many have predicted that this summer will be one of the warmest in recent memory. And if this week is any indication, we're in for a long hot summer. I strongly believe that government should have a role in ensuring the safety and health of the elderly by keeping them cool.

Today, we have an opportunity to provide millions of dollars more for our neediest families. Let's pass this amendment—it deserves our support—to help our states be better prepared for extreme weather and have the resources available for those who need it most.

#### TRIBUTE TO THE LATE HONORABLE JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY

**HON. RICHARD E. NEAL**

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 21, 2001*

Mr. NEAL of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity today to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the eloquent remarks delivered on June 1, 2001 in Boston by William M. Bulger, President of the University of Massachusetts, at the funeral of our colleague, the Honorable John Joseph Moakley.

These brief remarks speak volumes about the quality of the life of our friend Joe, and I submit them for the RECORD so that they may be forever be a part of our nation's history.

REMARKS DELIVERED AT THE FUNERAL OF U.S. REPRESENTATIVE JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY BY UNIVERSITY OF MASSACHUSETTS PRESIDENT WILLIAM M. BULGER

It is of surpassing significance, isn't it, that Joe was summoned to the joy of eternity on Memorial Day? A day set apart for reflection and tribute in grateful memory of all who have given their lives for the strength and durability of the country we love.

Joe's spirit enlivens Memorial Day for us: patriotism, gratitude, remembrance. Long years of unselfish devotion to bringing the ordinary blessings of compassion to those most needy among us stand as silent sentinels to his inherent goodness, to his desire to make a difference in the quality of life for less fortunate friends and neighbors.

His helping hand was always extended in genuine recognition of the responsibility he believed was his to make things better for those in need of encouragement and inspiration. To him the ideal of brotherhood was not simply something to be preached but, more importantly, he was challenged by his soul to exemplify this ideal in positive advancement of the common good.

Everyone knows the facts of Joseph Moakley's background and career. They are impressive and worth knowing, but they reveal little about the man himself, little of who he was, of what he was, and of why.

He lived his entire life on this peninsula, and it was here in this place that his character was shaped. It was, and it still is, a place where roots run deep, where traditions are cherished, a place of strong faith, of strong values, deeply held: commitment to the efficacy of work, to personal courage, to the importance of good reputation—and withal, to an almost fierce sense of loyalty.

No one spent much time talking of such things, but they were inculcated.

And no one absorbed those values more thoroughly than did Joseph Moakley. To understand them is to understand him.

In recent months Joe Moakley would reassure his friends in private conversation that he slept well, ate three meals easily, and was not afraid.

He had a little bit of the spirit of the Irish poet (Oliver St. John Gogarty), who said on the subject of death:

Enough! Why should a man bemoan A fate that leads a natural way? Or think himself worthier than Those who braved it in their day?

If only gladiators died or heroes Then death would be their pride; But have not little maidens gone And Lesbia's sparrow—all alone?

The virtue of courage was his in abundance. But Joe had, during his lifetime, become the personification of all that was best in his hometown.

And he was a man of memory; he recognized the danger of forgetting what it was to be hungry once we are fed . . . and he would, in a pensive moment, speak of that tendency to forget as a dangerous fault.

Joe exemplified the words of Seneca: You must live for your neighbor, if you would live for yourself.

And he abided by the words of Leviticus in the Old Testament and St. Matthew in the New Testament, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." These are words that he would have absorbed at home, at St. Monica's, St. Augustine's and at St. Brigid's.

And Joe brought his competence, dedication, his lofty principle to the public purpose that he saw as most worthwhile. His steady determination in his various public offices, and as a member of Congress, earned him the respect of his colleagues and the confidence of his party's leadership. It also explains the overwhelming support he received from a truly grateful constituency as expressed in their many votes for him solidifying his position of public responsibility.

His devotion to justice and imbedded sense of humanity moved him to investigate the Jesuit murders and the ravishing of innocent women in El Salvador. He volunteered for a task most unusual for him. But he, guided by his aide, Jim McGovern, brought to bear his own deep commitment and those old solid working principles that had become a cornerstone in his lifetime quest for fairness and equity. The success of his effort is recognized by all, especially by an appreciative Jesuit community that had suffered from a sense of abandonment.

When I saw how he thought about that particular achievement in his life, it brought to mind the wonderful words of Pericles: "It is by honor, and not by gold, that the helpless end of life is cheered."

Joe, dear friend and neighbor through these many eventful years, we are stuck, as we think about it, by your startling contradiction: humility and pride. You were never pompous seeking the applause of the grandstand. You diligently shunned the glare of the spotlight. You did not expend your energy in search of preening acclaim. You were too self-effacing for that. Humble, indeed.

On the other hand you were a proud, proud person: proud of your religious faith, proud of your family, proud of your South Boston roots and neighborhood, proud to proclaim the ideals that animated your public service—ideals that have been expressed in the unsought torrent of tribute that has flooded the press and airwaves in recent sad days. Humility and pride, seemingly contradictory trait, coalesced in your admirable character, commanding abiding recognition, respect and, yes, affection.

Joe, the dramatic focus on you during the President's recent appearance before the Congress highlighted your humility and pride. During the course of his address, our

eminent President Bush paused for a moment to digress. He singled you out Joe, for special recognition. He described you as "a good man." Whereupon, as you stood in your place, spontaneous bipartisan applause shook the Congress. This episode also reverberated in thrilling dimensions throughout your Congressional District. Thank you President Bush for this tribute to a good man and for other manifestations of your respect for our Joe and his services to his country.

Joe, you were good enough, as one neighbor to another, to ask me to participate in this liturgy of sacrifice, sorrow and remembrance. With many another heavy heart it is wrenching to say goodbye. God is with you, I'm sure Joe, as you now join your beloved Evelyn and your parents in the saintly joy of eternity. We pray He may look favorably on us who lament your loss and who are challenged to follow your example of integrity and justice and useful service.

Fair forward, good friend.

#### INTRODUCTION OF A BILL TO AMEND THE FEDERAL WATER POLLUTION CONTROL ACT TO INCREASE THE FEDERAL SHARE OF THE COST OF CONSTRUCTING TREATMENT WORKS IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

**HON. ELEANOR HOLMES NORTON**

OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 21, 2001*

Ms. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, today we introduce a bill to make permanent an 80–20 match for the District of Columbia Water and Sewer Authority (WASA), which serves jurisdictions in Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Columbia through its facility at Blue Plains. In fiscal years 1998 and 2000, the 80–20 match was included in appropriations bills. Because the Fiscal Year 2000 provision expires at the end of Fiscal Year 2001, this legislation to make the 80–20 match permanent is necessary.

The Blue Plains facility operated by WASA is the largest advanced waste water treatment plant in the world, serving two million users in the Maryland and Virginia suburbs as well as the District of Columbia. The financial and operational health of this facility is vital to the efforts to clean up the Chesapeake Bay as well as water that serve the City of Vienna, and the counties of Fairfax, Loudoun, Montgomery, and Prince George's. Blue Plains is responsible for the largest reductions of nitrogen into the Bay of any facility in the entire Bay Watershed.

WASA has only been able to undertake major facility improvements—including biosolids digestion and handling facilities, major renovations to preliminary treatment facilities, new chemical feed operations, and additional electrical system enhancements—because of the 80–20 formula.

We also seek this change as a matter of fairness. In enacting the National Capital Revitalization and Self-Government Improvement Act of 1997 (Act), Congress recognized that the District, a city without a state, shoulders an unfair financial obligation in programs in which municipalities normally have state financial assistance. The Act provided for federal support for the state share of several such